"S'Matter, Pop?" By C. M. Payne





"The Lady of the Slipper" Kicks Goal.

BY CHARLES DARNTON.

FTER a lady of the chorus had accidentally kicked her slipper over the footlights at the Globe Theatre last night, "The Lady of the Slipper" not only got into the game by kicking goal like a sure-fire football player but, at least so far as fun went, kicked every other musical place along Broadway

Montgomery and Stone and Eisle Janis had every reason to hug themselves in the three-star curtain speech they made after Victor Herbert had given his Irish accent an outing that suggested a breezy day in Celtic Park. While he was at it Mr. Herbert might have done the graceful thing a bit more gracefully by saying a word for the clever book by Anne Caldwell and Lawrence McCarty and the capital lyrics by James O'Dea. When a prince of Bagdad is told, "On wife costs New Yorkers, you could keep a hundred corkers," it must be admitted that an original point of view deserves recognition. Lyrics that

"sing" well aren't written every day. Nor are librettists who can half-sole and heel the old story of "Cinderella" to be found on every corner. As for Mr. Herbert, he expressed himself throughout the evening in the happiest music he has ever written. It was lively and young and gay-its freshness made the Viennese treacle we've been getting in large doses seem old and stale. There was Irish wit in the score, as well as in the book, and the result was a smashing big hit. The Globe will have a hard time holding all the men and women who will want to see Mont-gomery and Stone and Eisle Janis at their best and the kiddles who are sure to be all eyes when they watch those white ponies that gallop off to the ball with Cinderella. In fact, "The Lady of the Slipper" sets a very fast pace for the Christmas plays that are now in preparation, Not since "The Wizard of Oa" have

the comedians whose fame dates back to that production found so many opportunities to distinguish themselves as were afforded last night. Fred Stone no

Fred A. Stone as Spooks. saying "I just wanted to see whether I could come back" when he blew in through a window as a gentle reminder of his old scarecrow self. There was just enough straw in his make-up to make a funny man of him. "Dave" Mont gomery grew out of a pumpkin-head with equal case. Other disguises helped the fun along, with the inimitable Stone giving new twists and turns to his antics. Again and again he proved that as a grotesque comedian he is supreme. There's

With Queenle Vassar he made a joke of the Viennese waltz that has found its way to staircases, but his humor went to greatest lengths when he danced from a divan to a chair, then to a table, and finally took a high dive through a portrait by one of the new masters. The power of drink also drew him to a punch bowl that brought out new steps. To laugh at this sort of thing is much A Lock for Lamps.

simply defies description. He seems never to tire, nor to be at a loss fo something new to do. When he went up and down with the curtain his strange performance created no sur-It was Stone-and that ex-

But Fred Stone was by no means the whole of this big show. Miss Janis stood out in a light that was all her own. She was a match for her new dancing partners-clever girl on her feet that she is! If she seemed a bit selfnuite clear that she wasn't taking the character seriously. To her old and ever-remarkable imitations of stage performers she added one of Frank Tinney -she did-and then displayed her amazing talent in this direction by singing "duet" from "The Merry Countess" which she brought out Maurice Farkon in one breath and that droll English comedian, A. W. Bascomb, in another. It was nothing for her to put Anna Held, Eddie Foy and George Cohan into a single verse.

Eleje Janis as Cinderella. Then, too, there was the springlike Lydia Lepoukowa, that blithesome little Russian dancer who seems the ambodiment of a smile. She tripped out in a ballet that had no need to be called | weighing a little less than three pounds. Youth," for she was the spirit of youth on tiptoe. The fluffy creatures who danced with her-and danced uncommonly well-added to the charm of this which the iron fits upside down so that special feature. Early in the evening Vernon Castle danced cleverly with it may be used as a stove. Both the iron girls who joined in a French quadrille. There was no end in the variety of girls and the stand fit inside a nickel-plated and costumes, and all reflected the good taste that is typical of a Charles Dilling-

betray the slightest sign of being run down at the heel. The youthful spirit of the performance never flagged. It was all like Montgomery and Stone's first song-and-dance, "Them Was the Childhood Days." And here's your chance to

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

a leap-year proposal, should she not and does not always treat me respect-Such a proposal should never be made fully. What shall I do?" also buy the engagement ring?"

merely an archaic joke. "R. C." writes: "There is a young man whom I see very often and whom I like very much. Please tell me how

may I make his acquaintance."

The Leap-Year Proposal.

"J. R." writes: "When a lady makes he often breaks his promises to me as near as is possible an exact counter-If you do not feel that you can a light that will replace daylight for

in the first place. The idea of it is trust and respect him you should not color-matching purposes. The nearest make him your husband.

ish light is familiar to most of us. "S. E." writes: "I am engaged to a young man and we expect to be mar-ried soon. Both he and I want a quiet neon vacuum tube lamp, which is being neon vacuum tube lamp, which is being There is nothing you can do except to wait till he is introduced to you.

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I we will be stage of com-MC R." writes: "It is understood you to have the sort you want. mercial perfection. An American illu-



BESSIE'S BAD

By Eleanor Schorer



doubt realized he had no occasion for that he forgot to close the door after him. It was a very cold night, and

🐹 Shenandoah 🎇 A Civil War Romance of Sheridan's Ride

By Henry Tyrrell (Founded on Bronson Howard's Great Play.)

doty to another. There is a mass of efficiency displayed that is unrivaled in the history of business.

For the price of a few snapshot films and escort, and in a minute more they were a distant confused mass of dust work that no one else could have achieved without the expense of doubling the force.

Mean, isn't it? Dirt mean! But it's efficient Look out for it.

"It's all right!" he shouted. "We're hent upon avenging their reverses of the morning that there was no restraining them, and the whole line and flying hoofs. Suddenly from the westward came another rolling cloud, by the achieved without the expense of the morning that there was no restraining them, and the whole line description in the whole line and escort, and in a minute more they were a distant confused mass of dust were a distant confused mass of dust came, and the whole line description in the westward came another rolling cloud, with a thunderbolt in its midst—the yellow-haired, boylsh Custer, the yellow-haired, boylsh Custer, the yellow-haired, boylsh Custer, the grand of the morning that there was no restraining them, and the whole line description in the morning that there was no restraining them, and the whole line description in the morning that there was no restraining them, and the whole line description.

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Coppright, 1912, by G; P. Putosm's Sons.)

Synophis of preciping Chapters.

A battle is impending in October, 1865, for pressure of the Second of the Secondon Valler, At Belle Bosonet, a Shewandonh valler, At Belle Bosonet, a Shewandonh evalury, At Belle Bosonet, a Shewandonh evalury bowe, severa old sequential more meet by chance. Among them are Co., herefried West of the Union Army and Gertride Ellisquam, a Seuthern 24, Gen. Haverill is in command of a Union division stationed near Relie Bosquet. Illis son Frank has treed to aspect the union of Bedoes and bas been wounded and captured. West has acted as go between for Frank and Haverille second wife, a young and besulful woman, who is trying to reform her step-son. Gen. Davetil is (prorant of his wife of forts in his son's behalf. Edward Phornton, a Southern sty, whose attentions to Mr. Haverill were punished by West, has stolen from Frank and derivated and swatched. West finds on him Mrs. Haverill preture and reckets it Thornton to capitated and swatched. West finds on him Mrs. Haverill were folle into the hands of Gen. Haverill preture and reckets it Thornton wounds. West The picture falls into the hands of Gen. Haverill preture and reckets it Thornton wounds. West The picture falls into the hands of Gen. Haverill were folle into the hands of Gen. Haverill were folled i the enemy hesitated to shoot at, de-



Pessimist-That's just it, I was one of them.